

THE SPANISH-AMERICAN

"With Malice toward None, with Charity for All, and with Firmness in the Right."

VOLUME XIV.

ROY, MORA COUNTY, NEW MEXICO, SATURDAY, JULY 28, 1917.

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Death Angel Calls

Roy and the entire community was shocked Sunday morning when the telephone flashed the news of the death of Mrs. C. E. Anderson. She had been in town Saturday, shopping and visiting friends, jolly and happy as she always was.

At about three o'clock, Sunday morning, Mr. Anderson heard her up and moving about the house and at five when he arose she seemed to be sleeping so he went about getting breakfast. An hour later, one of her little sons went to see why she had not arisen and found her asleep in death. She had apparently passed from sleep into the last long sleep without consciousness or a struggle.

Angelena E. Bell was born at La Horte, Indiana, Jan. 15, 1864 the daughter of Virgil H. and Sarah Bell. On Dec. 3, 1882 she was united in marriage to Charles Edward Anderson at La Porte. To this union were born eight children, seven of whom, with their father, survive to mourn the loss of a devoted wife and mother. The sons are, Guy, Paul, Virgil, Lee, Ernest, Glenn and Lysle, one daughter, Jennie died in infancy. In 1908 she came with husband and family to Elmwood Ill. and a year later came to new Mexico, living since at Roy.

Funeral services were held at the Christian Church, of which she was faithful member, Wednesday, July twenty fifth, at 3 P. M., conducted by her pastor Rev. O. W. Hearn. A wealth of flowers decked the coffin in which her mortal remains was laid to rest, the tribute of friends and expression of sympathy from Sunday School and of the I. O. O. F. and Rebekah lodges of which her son, Paul, is a member.

Relatives from a distance who were present at the funeral were her brother R. A. Bell and wife, of Kansas City and her son, Guy, of Birdseye, Indiana.

Interment was made in the Roy Cemetery.

The following lines so fitly tell the story of her life and death that we present them in lieu of the tribute we would offer ---

We call it sleep,
And deem the waking lies
In blissful regions known as paradise

We call it death,
Nor know what vision came
To lure the spirit from its mortal frame.

We may not press
Our knowledge past the bound,
Where the dear form is locked in hush profound;

All else is faith,
That subtle sense that lifts
Soul-light above the plane where earth-clouds drift

Yet Heaven sends
Sweet recompense of thought,
We glimpse anew full years with blessings fraught

Wife, Mother, Friend—
Administering angel here,
What glory waits thee in that brighter sphere.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank all of our friends and neighbors for their help and kindness to us during our bereavement of Wife and Mother, words can not express our gratitude.

C. E. ANDERSON,
and Family.

Dr. M. D. Gibbs was called to El Paso Wednesday on professional business as R. R. Physician. His daughter, Dorothy accompanied him and will be the guest of Miss Florence Davis. Florence may return with her and visit friends in Roy.

Will Furnish Seed

The New Mexico War Commission will supply seed wheat and rye to farmers who need it for fall planting. They have directed their Local Agent, G. R. Abernathy, to receive application from those needing seed and report to the State Board. Those who can prepare ground for winter wheat or rye and who need help to secure seed should apply at once to Mr. Abernathy.

In this connection we want to urge the necessity for intelligent preparation for the planting of this seed. Men whose ambition to plant a big crop in excess of their ability to do it right should have the advantage of experienced men in curbing their ambition to fit their ability. It is an injury to some person to encourage extravagant effort and obligate them to pay for misdirected ambition.

Practical state help is right and proper, but all men who farm are not experts and advise and supervisions would procure better results than furnishing wing feathers for their imaginations when what they need is tail feathers for their judgment.

Harvest Notes

Leo Wagner says he would not accept \$6,000.00 for his wheat crop as it stands now, and after looking it over and counting the 23 stacks to be seen driving by we believe he is right. His wheat crop this year will pay for all his section or more of land and pay him wages for the time he has been here besides. This is a shining example of the difference between buying land here for \$10.00 per acre and less and renting for \$10.00 an acre a year in eastern states. It is deplorable to think of the thousands of good young men, expert farmers, who are slaving away their lives on eastern farms paying rent when they could follow Mr. Wagner's example and be independent here in a few years.

Henry Farr and his crew of harvesters are getting about to the finish of three weeks run of harvesting. They have made a record for beginners in the header game and are not ashamed of it. They finished the 80 acres on the S-A, farm Tuesday and we admit it looks good to us in the stack.

More than twenty of the fifty headers on this mesa were at work Sunday in the laudable service of saving the wheat crop with which the Almighty has so abundantly blessed us this season. The men who manned the header crews evidently figured that when Providence had done his part it was up to them to do theirs and, mindful of the rules of the game, they overlooked the rules of the Sabbath in their practical efforts to escape the chances of hail and storm that easily destroy the fruits of two years labor in this case. Of course we know that the Christ himself was bitterly censured for doing good on the Sabbath day, so we refrain from criticism as this is merely a matter of personal opinion and harvesting on Sunday appeals to us as a work of necessity and fully justifiable.

Wedding

We missed a wedding story last week. George B. Hepburn, and Miss, Florence Freeman, both of Solano went to Clayton July 18th, and were married. They forgot to mention their mission to their parents until they returned but have received the parental blessing and are happy as they should be ever after.

First Army Draft Of ROY BOYS

The list for the first Draft arrived Wednesday and, as nearly as it has been checked the following young men of this community were drawn for the first draft. The numbers may be obtained at the Roy Postoffice.

ROY

A. L. Hofer
Eulogio Esquivel
Herman Wendland
Manning Osborn
William H. Jones
Bernardo Trujillo
George Weisdorfer

C. F. Morris
L. W. Woodward
Webb Kidd
C. R. Hoskins
H. A. Guley
Harry Welch
Lee O. Woodard
Elias Sanshez
Frank Seidel

Mills

Maximo Madrid
John Holder
Orval B. Moon
John E. Brockman
Michael F. Carmic

J. F. Lucero
J. L. Miller
Cosme Hernandez
Wm. L. Weaver
Remo Maestas
Noah F. Moore

Solano

Jose A. Mascarenas
Telesfor Mendoza

There may be others drawn who have not been found as yet and it is possible that some of these names are not in the first selection.

Food Conservation

"Man shall not live by bread alone but by every word that proceedeth out of the mouth of God"



Come Early

Start coming the first Meeting

Sermons will be delivered in Series.

Lincoln said—"I am not so much concerned about whether God is on our side, but I am concerned about whether or not WE ARE ON GOD'S SIDE".

Mr. J. H. SHEPHERD, Editor, Preacher,
Will begin a series of meetings at the

Christian Church, ROY, N.M.

FRIDAY EVENING, JULY 27th,

Mr Shepherd is Scout Master at Clovis and is an expert Sunday School worker. Come and Hear him

There will be Moon Light.

Mountain Lion

Harry Lammon sent us a letter last week advising of the presence of a huge mountain lion which had been seen by several people in the vicinity of Kephart in Black Canyon. Roy Day is going out after him with his hounds but in the meantime it will be well for farmers to keep an eye out for the brute as he can easily kill a cow or horse.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Woodward of Solano mourn the death of a still-born infant. Mrs. Woodward is at Dr. Plumlee's hospital, in Roy, and is doing as well as possible under such distressing conditions.

Rain

Herman Goodman and wife, of Tucumcari, came in from Springer Tuesday and were guests at the W. H. Wilcox home and of other friends here until Wednesday noon. They are heartily welcomed back to their old home. Herman is an enthusiast for an auto road to Roy and will get it, he says, if we will help a little.

A sort of neighborhood rally at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Gibson four miles north of Roy last Sunday after noon commemorated the birthday of Grandma Gidson. Over 60 guests were present and enjoyed the occasion in which feasting and merry-making were the chief attractions.

Goodman the Road Booster

The rain last Friday night registered 1.44 in Roy but extended over a very small area, and in patches. Local showers have been distributed pretty well over the mesa the past week but there are still some places left dry. Dan Laumbach reports the grass on his range dry enough for a prairie fire and it provokes him to have to drive thru the mud coming to town.

Miss Mabel Russel and her sister, Miss Eula, of Tucumcari, came up last week for a visit with friends. Miss Mable is visiting Mrs. Dick Dietterich and her sister is the guest of Miss Tillie Branch, and Miss Cora Hern.

Auto Accidents

T. R. Pint, of Prairie View community was the victim of a serious accident Sunday. His auto bogged in a mud hole near his home and he got a team to pull it out. The car was dragged out backwards with the help of the engine and when free from the mud it ran into the team frightening them and they started to run. Mr. Pint sprang upon the board to guide the car and control it and the car ran into the barbed wire fence at the side of the road, his legs were badly cut and torn by the barbs and Mrs. Pint and a neighbor had to carry him home. Drs. Plumlee and Sales were summoned and dressed his many wounds and he is comfortable as possible under the circumstances. Mr. Pint had planned to go to his old home at Alva, Okla. Monday but he is spending the week in bed instead.

The Des Moines, Ia. Register-Leader has a story of an accident which befell C. K. Heredeen, former homesteader at Solano. He with his wife started with their new car to drive to Montana, to visit there children. In the streets of Des Moines, they were run into by a big freight truck, their car smashed and Cale, hurt by being thrown onto the steering wheel. They continued their journey and may come this way on the return trip, as they will travel and camp out all summer.

Red Cross Organized

The ladies who have been active in Red Cross work, met at the Church Monday afternoon and re-organized as an auxiliary Red cross unit in order to be ready for further activities. Right nobly have they fulfilled their mission in the first call for funds and they are ready when another call comes.

The officers elected for the permanent organization are: President, Mrs. Grace W. Gibbs V. Pres. Mrs. Nellie Wilcox, Treasurer, Mr. C. L. Justice, Secretary, Mrs. Grace V. Ogden. The meeting adjourned to the call of the President after concluding the business of the hour.

Canning Demonstration

Thursday afternoon a demonstration and lecture on modern methods of canning vegetables was given at the new Postoffice building by Miss Fuchs, of the State College Conservation department. Mrs. F. A. Roy brought a quantity of "Baby Beets," and other vegetables from their irrigated garden for the demonstration and many ladies took advantage of the opportunity to learn more of canning and will apply it later when their gardens are ripe. The demonstration was held under the auspices of the Red Cross ladies.

Farewell Party

A farewell party at the South-western hotel last Friday night in honor of Misses, Rose Myrtle and Lola Renfro before their departure for Las Vegas to attend school this summer during the absence of their mother, was attended by many of Roy, young people. They had a fine time saw Will and Minnie and serenaded them along with the rest of their frolics. It was a merry bunch and they enjoyed every minute of the time.

The young people of Roy attested their regard and admiration for Will Davenport and his bride by giving them an old-fashioned charivari Saturday night. If their love for them was in proportion to the noise they made they like 'em a lot.